

Never before in the history of St. Louis was a day so generally and impressively observed as that set apart yesterday to solemnize and commemorate the death and funeral of the chief executive of the nation, William McKinley.

With buildings draped in black and citizens of all classes and political creeds wearing memorial buttons and badges of mourning, the streets presented an unusual spectacle.

Business and traffic of nearly every kind and description were suspended; all sports, pastimes and pleasures were abandoned, and the day was devoted to somber meditation and mourning. In many ways it was even more hallowed than the Sabbath.

At sunrise Battery A fired a salute of thirteen guns, followed at intervals of half hour during the day by the booming of a single cannon. At noon the President's salute of twenty-one guns was given, followed at sunset by a national salute of forty-five guns.

At Jefferson Barracks the President's salute of twenty-one guns was fired at noon by order of Major Hickey, commanding officer.

During the hours of the forenoon impressive services were held in churches of every denomination, accompanied by the singing of hymns and the preaching of sermons eulogistic of the dead President.

In the afternoon and especially at 2 o'clock, the hour set for the funeral in Canton, the most striking features of the commemoration occurred.

At that instant every street car in the city and every train and engine of the St. Louis Terminal Association came to a dead stop, not a wheel being moved until the expiration of five minutes. During the period, following the example set by patrolmen and police, to a "padded rest," hats were removed by those assembled on the streets, and the heads of the bareheaded heads following closely upon this came the mournful tolling of bells from the tower of the City Hall, churches and the various fire-engine houses.

At 3 p. m. the principal public memorial services were held in the Coliseum, and at the same hour commemorative services were held by the various Masonic lodges at the Odeon.

The St. Louis Bar Association, the St. Louis Lodge of Elks, the old Company A Association and similar organizations held appropriate services at 3:30 p. m.

At 4 p. m. the Twenty-second Ward Republican League Club held services in the old Y. M. C. A. building. Many political clubs and organizations abandoned their original plans of holding separate services in order to participate in the general demonstrations at the Coliseum and Odeon.

The Christian Endeavor societies of North St. Louis held a joint meeting at 8 p. m. at the Church of the Redeemer.

Members of the Ethical Society met at 8 p. m., in their rooms in the Museum of Fine Arts, where several short addresses were delivered.

The First Regiment National Guards of Missouri paraded the downtown streets in the afternoon and later held memorial services at the Armory.

About 300 members of the musician's union, in full uniform, marched from their headquarters on Market street, over Broadway to Olive and thence to the Coliseum, playing several funeral dirges on the way.

All the public buildings, offices, Federal, State and municipal, the public schools, banks, hotels, wholesale and retail stores, department and large retail stores and shops throughout the city were closed. There were no matinees at the theaters or other places of amusement; baseball games were postponed, and the Delmar race track was closed, out of respect to the dead President.

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The citizens of St. Louis, in meeting assembled, desire to place on record their esteem for the late President William McKinley. In a brief memorial, we noted that an epitome of his life can be given. In 1861, at the call for volunteers, he was among the first to enlist from his native State. From a private soldier he rose through various grades to Major.

After the war he became a practitioner at the bar. His success as a lawyer, wisely cultivated, earned him a career more congenial to his tastes and ambitions was opened to him. In 1878 he was first elected to Congress, and then began his career in the lower House which soon for him became a national reputation. His work in Congress was that of a specialist on economic questions. His knowledge of the problems he brought to bear, such familiarity with the subject, which skill as a debater, combined with his personal popularity as a man, that he soon became one of the leaders of the House. On his retirement from Congress he was twice elected Governor of Ohio, in which office he exhibited prominent powers that made him a prominent presidential candidate. In 1896, in St. Louis, he was nominated for the presidency. He was re-elected in 1899 by an increased majority.

The readjustment of the tariff laws, the passage of monetary legislation, the conduct of a foreign war, the acquisition of territory in distant seas and the government of the masses, the peace of the allied forces in China, and the preservation of the integrity of that ancient Empire, were the problems which he met with a skill that pressed upon him for settlement. His historian will find ample material to show that in the solution of these difficult problems he displayed statesmanship of a high grade.

We feel that the crowning work of President McKinley's administration was in so disposing of the high and vexed question of the Philippines. He was able to do so forever. He rose above the narrowness of sectional lines and wipe out sectional prejudices. He harmonized the high and conflicting claims of the people of the Philippines. His patriotism was beyond the criticism of the most censorious. He led the people to a noble spirit as well as in better "the blessings of a more perfect Union." He did not drive men to support measures he championed. He recognized honest differences. He reasoned, he educated, he harmonized until step by step he won to his cause those who first opposed it.

But the greatest strength of President McKinley was the support which he drew from him by the people. His public career received strong support from his spotless private life. His gracious manner, his lovable characteristics and the many virtues which endeared him to his home, the bulwark of our country, were a part of his daily life.

His untimely death is without parallel. There was no frenzy to desecrate the public mind, the result of civil war or a mad struggle for empire. The country was in the enjoyment of peace and prosperity. Many of the difficulties that once confronted were now behind him. All around him on the occasion he was honoring with his presence he saw the realization of his goal. It was the most beloved of all living Americans. The dweller in the hut or in the palace was alike his friend, and he was as considerate to the one as to the other. At such an hour and in the midst of such surroundings he was without a moment's warning stricken down with a mortal wound.

An assassin is the product of those who, under the protection of the law and the name of liberty, place against all law and government, to leave us only chaos. We demand that such traitors be executed as they deserve. We demand that the people of the United States and those who serve them in public office. There is room for no compromise, but one flag, and no there should be no adding place for him whose remedy for a real or fancied wrong is the assassin's bullet, and not the freeman's ballot.

In coming with all of our countrymen, we testify by this memorial our sorrow for the loss of our noblest and wisest and illustrious fellow-citizens. Our sympathies go out to the bereaved wife, who was the first object of his solicitude when fatally stricken. Though dead, he liveth. The inspiration of such a life can never die.

HENRY T. KENT,
SMITH P. GALT,
EDWARD M. WRIGHT,
W. H. CHAPIN,
J. W. MORTON.

(Signed: _____)

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(Signed: _____)

were before in its history has the city
 witnessed such a meeting of its people as
 that which assembled in the Coliseum yes-
 terday afternoon to participate in the me-
 morial services to President McKinley. It
 was an outpouring of citizens who met to
 share in a common grief and to offer their
 public manifestation of sorrowful respect and
 reverence to the memory of their dead leader.
 It was an assemblage of stricken people,
 the grief could be read upon their feat-
 ures as openly as in the badges of mourn-
 ing upon their breasts as they sat in silent
 vigilance, listening to the eulogies bestowed
 upon the memory of their great grievance,
 his beloved city, they were present in
 thrift.

President McKinley, alive, attracted to
 the Coliseum the largest crowd ever seen
 at that structure. Dead, he was the cause
 of assembling a concourse of far greater
 numbers than when he was alive, and ap-
 pealed to the attention. There were
 more there yesterday. Many were there
 who had long ago come to the parting of
 ways with that God in whose will the
 President reposed the utmost confidence.
 Many were standing on the threshold of
 the life beyond, and for many there
 had been nothing in common with the sere-
 nity and the singers of hymns.

But all that vast concourse was swayed
 by a common impulse. Crowd and lack of
 order were forgotten. American men gifted
 with eloquence spoke to American men and
 women, and the people were responsive
 to the tender breath of loving grace. It
 did not matter the voice was that of the
 British prime, the Protestant minister or
 the Catholic priest, the base of the sym-
 bolism was the same. Many men who not
 two days before were wont to walk with
 their heads in a state of indifference to
 the world, were now bowed

heads and listened to the strains of music
 which came back to their memory of
 their innocent childhood. One of the most
 powerful lessons taught by yesterday's
 gathering is that McKinley, dead, is not
 forgotten. The uplifting of the people
 he loved than McKinley, alive.

CROWDS FILLED THE STREETS.

All roads led to the Coliseum yesterday
 afternoon. From early noon until long
 past the hour for opening the exercises
 the street and avenue leading to the Ex-
 position grounds were filled with people
 pressing toward the goal, eager to obtain com-
 fortable positions. Every street car line
 was filled with comfortably large crowds, which
 disembarked, increased the foot traffic, and
 slowly moving toward the entrances to
 the building. They came from all parts
 of the city and from all classes, and they
 fraternized.

At each of the entrances to the Coliseum
 there was an almost impenetrable jam for
 nearly an hour, and the crowd was re-
 spectful, orderly, patient, and the police
 had no difficulty in handling it and keeping
 it moving steadily into the building.

At 11 o'clock the doors were thrown
 open to the public at 11 o'clock. There
 long before that hour there were long lines
 of people waiting outside them. Within an
 hour the doors were opened and every
 seat in the balcony and upper gallery
 was filled, and there was a constant stream
 of late comers seeking standing-room in the
 aisles. When the galleries were filled and
 not support such a large concourse of people
 to the arena were opened, and the crowd
 rushed pell mell into this space, raising a
 cloud of dust and filling the air with a
 almost, the vast arena was filled with a
 solid wall of humanity, reaching from the
 ropes about the press stand, speaker's plat-
 form and the head of the arena to the north to
 the boxes on the south and the extreme western
 and eastern ends.

The crowds from without continued to
 pour in, and before 12 o'clock the arena was a solid
 mass of humanity, standing

compact way that lateral movement was a physical impossibility. The seats had been removed from the arena to accommodate the large number of guests, mostly men, women and children who secured entrance therein was compelled to remain standing during the entire exercise. There was no opportunity for egress until after the exercises were over.

In consequence, many women and children and feeble older persons suffered much discomfort, but no serious consequences resulted.

AUDIENCE ESTIMATED AT THIRTY THOUSAND.

It is estimated that at least 30,000 persons were in attendance, 20,000 of whom occupied the balcony.

The huge oval of the Coliseum, when the assemblage was called to order, was an inspiring sight. Away aloft, the upper tiers were draped with rich colored bunting stretching into dimness at the extreme ends, the white faces and light-colored garments of the ladies relieving the somber tints of the men's dress.

The floor of the gallery were handsomely decorated with the American colors, gracefully caught and hung with sunbursts of gold, while the lower tiers, was another and broader living ellipse, with clusters of daring spirits clinging to the girders. In the center of the north side, the speaker's platform, the speaker himself, handsomely draped in erape and the American colors, occupied by the speakers and distinguished citizens.

Below the lower tier

next speaker. He made an eloquent address which aroused the patriotism of the audience, and he was frequently applauded.

Walteridge was the next speaker. He spoke briefly and to the delight of President's qualities of character.

At the conclusion of his remarks the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung by the chorus, the audience rising and joining in the refrain.

Rabbi Leon Harrison was then introduced. He selected as the theme of his discourse the words of the hymn just sung, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

His address was one of the most eloquent addresses of the day. His words were full of fire and vigor, and as he ranged from passion to pathos, his voice rose and fell like music. He swayed his vast audience as few could have done. He was applauded frequently, and at the conclusion of his peroration he was given a hearty ovation.

The Reverend Thomas F. Brown, B. J., followed Rabbi Harrison in a brief address, in which he mentioned the names of the Rev. Charles Barthold and Fred W. Lehmann, class leaders, and said, "I welcome them, America," which closed the exercises, was sung by the chorus. The audience, standing, joined in with a heartiness that was heard throughout the vast dome of the Coliseum with a swelling volume of melody.

After the exercises fled out of the building through the main entrance, the speakers in staid strains of which called forth cheer after cheer as long as the band played.

seats, was the trained chorus of 500, the ladies attired uniformly in white gowns with black neckbands and a knot of coral on the bosom. To the left of these were the members of Ransom Post, G. A. R., in full uniform, forming a pleasing contrast to the bevy in white. The stage of the auditorium of the arena was the stage on which are ordinarily exhibited the living pictures, with a black curtain raised to the top. On this stage a rendition of the hymns "A life-size picture of President McKinley, in a huge gold frame, was exhibited, a calcium light being thrown upon it to intensify the effect.

Down below, occupying every inch of the arena, was the dense, immovable mass of the people, the majority of the relatives and their helms and bit of white dress or the gray helmet and blue uniform of an occasional National Guardsman. The picture of the Coliseum for one of the most impressive pictures the Coliseum has ever framed.

[illegible]

The invocation was followed by the President's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," sung by the chorus, accompanied by the orchestra. As the first verse, dealing of the simple hymn welled forth, the rays of a powerful calcium light flashed upon the heavy black curtains concealing the stage at the west end of the arena, and a brilliant light shone through the curtains, disclosing to view the kindly features of President McKinley in a massive oak frame. It was an impressive picture and of a touching content. The audience, deeply moved, would have expressed its emotion outwardly, but the solemnity of the occasion, heightened by the sad strains of the music, restrained the expression of emotion. Gulls and mobs in every part of the building, and the surreptitious tears and play of handkerchiefs, were mute evidences of the touching manifestation.

General Noble made an address, after which he introduced Henry T. Kent, who read the memorial resolutions prepared by the committee of which he was chairman.

On the reading of the resolutions, the applause when the speaker voiced a sentiment that touched a popular chord.

MEMORIALS ADOPTED

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED:

At the conclusion, Mr. Kent moved that the resolutions be adopted. General Noble put the question to the audience, which responded with a thundering "aye," and the chairman declared them adopted unanimously.

The Reverend Daniel Dorchester, D. D., presided over two meetings on the same evening.

over. But we have assented to do reverence to the memory of our illustrious chief magistrate. And as we stand with bowed heads we are comforted that his labors strengthen and bless the people that unite us and that his life has taught us the true sources of national security and advancement.

Whether you view him as the youth entering upon service in the army in time of war, as the young man who was elected to the governorship of Ohio, or as President, you find him imbued with that desire for the happiness of his fellow countrymen that is the hallmark of the leaders of our country, that love of humanity, that self-restraint, that kindness of heart, that Christian gentleness, that unselfishness, that unflinching physical and moral courage that inspire confidence and respect in all men.

"Gentlemen, let us ever remember that our interest is in concord, not conflict, and that our motto is not to rest in the victories of peace, not those of war."

"Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe wisdom and grace to all our leaders, our neighbors and like blessings to all the people and Powers of the earth."

There were many men distinguished for morals, religion, civic service or noted achievement in any field will you find more men of this type in the United States than in any other development or the attainment of broader or better view of national policy than displayed in the life of our President and the character of William McKinley?

The light that led him on was kindly; the love that sustained him was true; the influence that drew him ever nearer to God; and these sacred influences attend and will alleviate the inexpressible grief that will overwhelm him so often and so fervently prayed.

We reluctantly turn from the contemplation of such a life to the duties which we so often neglect.

blended into harmony as it did to our lamented President when he said, "God's will, not ours, be done."

EX-MAYOR WALBRIDGE TELLS OF GOD'S GREAT PURPOSES

Then followed this address by Ex-Mayor Cyrus P. Walbridge:

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform.
He makes his tools of sinners,
And bears their sinners on.
These are the ones that he has chosen,
More than a hundred years ago,
When the American Republic was thus
Rebelling from the throne of Rome.
In this hour of keenest suffering, we are prone
To ask: Why must this be? Why should he
Take such a people as we are, who
Should the most beloved American sovereign be
The lofty? Why should he who best personified
The American Republic be taken from us?
Why should the government be taken at a time when we
Are so sorely afflicted? Why should we
Have the Supreme Ruler, in his mysterious way, permit
William McKinley to be the victim of a
crime?

Let us not answer now. Let us pause until
our vision has cleared by the passing of the veil
of death, and which, we believe, will give us
belief that God's purpose will appear and our
forefathers revealed. Then let us not falter in the
discharge of our duty. Let the memory of the
deeds of our fathers live. Let the hope of our
children and children's children lead us. Let us
rest in the triumph of the martyr—"God's will,
not ours, be done."

Let the words of David to his own people be a
message to all: "Lift up your heads, ye gates;
ye gates: be ye lifted up, ye exalted doors,
that the King of glory may come in."

When all the world was doing him honor. Never was a more ruthless or cowardly deed done; and it is the duty of every citizen to denounce the act, but the thoughts that can lead to such assaults upon social order and our nation's Government, and to create a public opinion that will crush anarchy.

Very respectful, in our distress, that our Government is stronger by our last President's services, and even by his death; that the calling of the nation to a new era of peace and the rebirth of all for all has welded in more enduring bonds our fraternal feeling for each other.

It is the duty of every citizen to support the low-citizen and President by renewed and growing devotion to his and our good Government and beloved common country.

**LESSONS DRAWN BY THE
REV DANIEL DORCHESTER.**

At the conclusion of his address General Noble introduced the Reverend Daniel Dorchester. In part the speaker said:

"and the King of Glory shall come in."

"HE IS NEARER TO GOD."

Following the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by the chorus and orchestra, Rabbi Leon Harrison spoke in part as follows:

"The thrilling strains of our martyred President's favorite hymn, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' have just died into silence. How uplifting is that song to our hearts, and how inspiring our faith! But is our sleeping chieftain dead? No! He is still living, and his flag, making his school, defending his country, and his people, his country's law, ruling the land! Doing a man's work, all the while, staggering beneath the burdens of peace and peace, finding in his home an altar, in the Temple of Liberty a sanctuary, with every citizen a priest, calling nearly to God as earnest and true as divine beings themselves."

McKinley.

"He was his whole life long near to God, because he was in, plainness, in honesty, in helpfulness."

Death challenges and tries us. Whenever and wherever it comes, it brings man face to face with the reality of death. But death is not the end. It is only the beginning of a new life. It steals in upon one of our triumphal days because we have not been vigilant enough to be struck down our beloved President, the mystery becomes darker.

The heart of the nation throbs with pain and the awful shadow of death is over us. There is much to make us thoughtful as well as sad. We are reminded of the words of the Bible: "I did we marvel at the power of evil in human affairs. And when we think of President McKinley's death, we shudder at the horrible uncertainty that suddenly over us all. We never solve the problem of evil. Neither shall we clear up the mystery of pain and death."

"One adequate support
For the calamities of our mortal life
Is the assurance that the great
That the procession of our fate, how'er
Sad or disturbed, is ordered by a Being
Whose beneficent benignity
Whose everlasting purposes embrace
All that we see, and all that's to be."
Such was Mr. McKinley's faith to good."

He felt his life ebbing away. This was meant to be a sign of God's order is one of love. But God's kingdom has not yet fully come. We are in the dawn of

In sympathy so near to men.
The great question that we have
won our hearts. It was not exulted either that
made him great. The higher the place, the
more the love. The love of the people and
merit home. That gently better means less
scrutiny and merciless judgment. It may seem
that the love of the people is the only way
lifted into the sight of all his shining virtues,
his rare affections, his courage under death, his
faith in the future, his love of his country, in
spite of his lofty station, he kept in touch with
the humblest of his countrymen. Was he not one
of the great men of his time? Did he not love
him who loved them so well? A man who loved
his country more than McKinley did can be trusted
to love and protect his countrymen as they
home and at large. He knew but one standard
of right and wrong for private and for public life.
That trifling distinction he did not make
this nation. Nothing can shake the strength and
solidity of such conviction. No villainous
hand can fire the temple of our liberties and
the consecrated work of the founders.
We are beloved and loved and
living. Our martyred and beloved President has
neither turned nor died in vain. Around his bed-
side, his life ebbing away, he has gathered
round him all the great men of his time, and
our history. Indignation and pity and growing
shock of the unexpected end, brought the fearful
people around that silent form, as if it were
the great man of his time, and they were
sorrowed, that turned to one another for com-
fort. All hearts have gone forth to the streets

born in many of our cities. We know them as the
coercive power of public plunder; we are guilty
and they are guilty. We know them as the
poison of anarchy; they are poison in all
places where its name is not. We allow an
anarchy to exist in this country and spread their treas-
onable sentiments, and when some misguided fellow
citizens, in the name of the President, call for
American Providence, President, we call for Amer-
ican perfect moral order, an ever-progressing
order, and then we are free to dream.

In the baptistry of the Cathedral at Pisa there
is a wonderful device. It stood beneath it one day
several years ago. I had just come from gazing
upon Oregon's "The Triumph of Death," a
marble monument to the victims of the great
banquet, a bridal party and others—there dom-
inated, depicted, but the grim form of Death domi-
nated the scene. It was an awful representation
of the tragedy.

It was a picture that has pained the Pan-American
with its splendor of architecture, its triumphs
of mechanical and commercial enterprise,
its representation of the mighty and the
of that vast multitude the assassination of the
President, this picture would have been even
more powerful than the pictures of the
medieval fresco and its suggestions, I car-
ried with me into the baptistry a painful scene
of the horrible inhuman experience. I ex-
pect he has become instinct with melody. The guide
triple chord. But be-
cause that magic dome
melodious. Every note in the building, all the
melody of the crowd, are caught
in the harmonized and
So over the misery and tragedy of human life
the great and the tragedy of Providence. Standing
in the baptistry of the Cathedral at Pisa, we can
do so close to God.

standing the lives of human care and crimes, we are
standing the lives of the
to the life of the
the overlying crimes.

our beloved flag, and, indeed, by a happy sym-
bolism on this platform, Catholic, Protestant
and Unitarian, as well as Jew, have been
day, as all sects are as one, so all sections are
one, and the nation, like some singing birds,
sing the sweetest hymns in
the gloom.

Blessed be the lesson to our young men of the
Catholic Church, our young men of the
ability not more than by incorruptible honor,
pupil, attorney, common soldier, lawmaker,
and our country has been
has become the proudest in the world, as chief
servant and chief ruler of this land of promise.
To our sturdy sons these dead lips plead for a
manhood God-fearing and reverent, sterling and
true; for a noble ambition that seeks greatness
in the service of the people, the eminence
that it attains. Our dead President
in hearts endeared and inspired by his great

To his noble successor he speaks, and not
vainly. Let us thank God that the mantle of
Elihu has fallen on our Eliza. And may God, giving
blessings and strength, console his suffering
handmaiden and bless this
Amen.

BROTHER BROWN'S ESTIMATE OF MR. McKELVIE'S VIRTUES.

Next the Reverend Thomas F. Brown, D.
D. spoke. He said, in part:

"The Reverend Henry F. Brown, D. D., has
been called upon to move, over the
their leaders. In all the age I question whether
any other man has been so much
as anyone, an expressive of genuine service
and of the good of the world. It is because
of President McKinley that it became
the duty of the American people to
The story of his suffering and his
his noble and his great virtues."

lin in his sufferings a sympathy too noble to be lavished upon anything less sacred than affliction.

To-day he is being laid away in the grave. Nothing is left to us but the memory of his life and his example. His life was a great lesson. That the man who is to win their salvation must be one whose integrity is unquestioned, and whose honor is beyond reproach. That the American people that more natural ability is not sufficient to make them great. That the truest source of fame, His domestic virtues won for him the respect of every man and woman who appreciated the purity of his character.

Bread.

That utterance, "God's will be done," was a summary of his life and his life's motives. That that the man who is to win their salvation must be instinct with sincerity. May that God to whom we pray grant him eternal rest in the kingdom of glory.

Over the grave of Mr. McKinley we see plainly written the motto, "Suffering makes universal mourning is a plain indication that a great man has fallen." It is fitting that the hearts of American citizens. Every day we are reminded of the fact that we stand over the grave of our President proclaiming to all eyes and ears that we will guard the institutions that our fathers founded and which we have made so well. Over the grave of our great President we see written the words, "Great love of justice and a greater hatred of wrong." We know that we will share in the stability of him who knows no change from eternity to eternity.

**COMMANDS THE DEAD:
CONDEMNNS THE CRIME.**

Honorable Richard Barthold spoke, in part, as follows:

Grief in its sublimest manifestation is silent. America laments the death of William McKinley

[illegible][illegible]

where its name is not known. It is the asser-
tion of the will against the judgment of the many. Absolute
in the laws which it enforces, the majority
of the people is the will of the man.
There is no alternative to this ex-
pression of despotism
anarchy behind us, but anarchy stands at
the door.

While we speak peace to his ashes, let us
remember that he was a man of war. As we turn
from his grave, let us call to mind how he con-
quered it in the past; now inspire us and not
conquer it in the future. Let us carry into the exercise of
our citizenship
his suggestion, he will not have lived,
he has suffered, he will not have

died, in vain.

**ETHICAL SOCIETY MEMBERS
DELIVERED EULOGIES.**

Memorial services, at which addresses
rendered, were held last night by the Ethical
Society of St. Louis, in the Museum of
Art building.

W. J. Williams, speaker, member of the
city council, was the first orator. He said:
William S. Curtis, dean of the St. Louis
Law School, was the subject of the eulogy.
The legal phase of the question of suppres-
sion of liquor was discussed. He advised cautious legisla-
tion and thought
striking the right of free speech from the
constitution ill-judged. He thought
that the law cannot
merchants who proclaim anarchy from public
platforms. He closed with a clause where it could
be proved that the woman
acted a helper to commit crime.

Costs was the next
speaker. He chose
his favorite hymn,

WAS BEING READ TO THE IMMENSE AUDIENCE

EX-MAYOR WALBRIDGE TELLS OF GOD'S GREAT PURPOSES

Then followed this address by ex-Mayor Cyrus C. Walbridge:

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform.

There were more than a hundred years ago, when the American Republic was in swaddling clothes, and now the citizens of this Republic are again suffering.

In this hour of keenest suffering, we are prone to ask, Why must this be? Why should he be who has sacrificed so much for his country be sacrificed? Why should he who best personifies the American Republic be sacrificed? Why should the government be taken at a time when he was best fitted to serve the Government? Why should the man who has sacrificed so much for his country be sacrificed? Why should the man who has sacrificed so much for his country be sacrificed?

Let us pause until our vision has cleared by the passing of the veil of grief. Let us wait and watch, strong in the knowledge that the day of our redemption is not far away. Let us wait and watch, strong in the knowledge that the day of our redemption is not far away. Let us wait and watch, strong in the knowledge that the day of our redemption is not far away.

Let the words of David in his own people be a consolation and a strength to you. Let the words of David in his own people be a consolation and a strength to you. Let the words of David in his own people be a consolation and a strength to you.

"HE IS NEARER TO GOD,"
SAID RABBI HARRISON.

Following the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by the chorus and orchestra, Rabbi Leon Harrison spoke in part as follows:

"...thrilling strains of our martyred President's favorite hymn, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' have just died into silence. How uplifting is that note! How full of fervor and courage and faith! But is our sleeping chairman any less a hero than when at the plow, at the school, defending his country, or in the country's laws, ruling the land! Doing a man's duty with all his might, 'skating beneath the burden' as they say, of his home, his home-burdens and war, his home and his home's burden, was death nearer to God than in an altar, in the Temple of Liberty a sanctuary, was death nearer to bring nearer to God as earnest and true a divinity as any man." —McKinley

...and his whole life long near to God, because he was in plainness, in honesty, in helpfulness.

In sympathies so near to men,
It was his home-born, human gentleness
That won him love from all true-hearted ones;
Made him great. The higher the place,
The greater must be the figure upon it that can claim
and merit honor. That lofty height means service
not only for posterity, but for present times.
Lifted into the sight of all his shining virtues,
his rare affections, his courage unto death, his
valour, strong and reverent manhood. And in spite
of the humblest of his countrymen. Was he great
of the plain people? Why should not they love
him who loved them so well? A man who loved
his motherland as he loved himself; who was trained
to love his motherland. Honor was his own
home and at large. He knew not one standard
of honesty for private and for public life.

He was not shocked but did not shake
this altar. Nothing could move him.

perpetuity of our Government. No villainous hand can fire the temple of our liberties, or undo the consecrated work of the founders.

To-day we behold in this black cloud a silver lining. Our martyred and beloved President has bequeathed to us a shining beacon. Around his bed-side and his bier the people of America has gathered, more completely one than ever before in our history. Indignation and pity and growing hope and confidence, and finally the fearful shock of the unexpected end, brought this vast people around that silent form, as if it were but one great family that sympathized, that grew sorrowful, that sought for another for comfort. All hearts have gone out to the stricken helmsman of our President's Army.

our beloved flag, and, indeed, by a happy symbolism on this platform, Catholic, Protestant and Jew unite in this act of patriotic piety. To-day, as in the days of our fathers, all nations are one, and the nation, like some singing psalmist, shall learn, praise God, its sweetest rhythms in the gloom.

To the lesson to our young men of this struggling country laid, carving his own way, his stability not more than by incorruptible honor, pupil, attorney, common soldier, lawmaker, Governor, and finally lifted to that seat that he has earned, the highest of our age, as chief servant and chief ruler of this land of ours.

To our young men these dead lips plead for a manhood God reverent and reverent, sterling and stern; for a nobility that seeks greatness through service; for virtues, that the eminence that it attains. Our dead President lives in hearts exalted and inspired by his great

And his noble successor he speaks, and not
vainly. Let us thank God that the mantle of
fallen on our Eliza, and portion of his spirit has
been wisdom and strength, console his suffering
amen. And bless this bereaved people.

FATHER BROWN'S ESTIMATE OF MCKINLEY'S VIRTUES.

Next the Reverend Thomas F. Brown, D.
D., spoke. He said, in part:

"The names in the world's history have nations
and empires called forth to glorify in their
their leaders. In all the ages I question whether
any name shines as expressive of genuine virtue, and
of such great power over the hearts of men, as
that of President McKinley. It is because the
story of his sufferings and death is so full of
the virtues of his life." —

**COMMENDS THE DEAD;
CONDEMNS THE CRIME.**

[illegible][illegible]

As a young man in the dawn of his career, in the prime of his youth, when life was all before him, William McKinley offered the century his life as a sacrifice upon the altar of his country. But in the name of God he was spared from the perils of the battlefield. He was separated from the work of illustrating to us the capacity of American statesmanship, of illustrating what a man can do from a force of character that compelled his life along a certain path. He was in them. So, by degrees, the best that he had to offer to his country was taken. He came to the first place among his countrymen as a man of peace, of peace, of peace. Strange that among a people of such a common heritage, there should be found one so like him down.

He should learn from William McKinley that the law is the rule of conduct for all men, and that the rule of conduct for all men is the rule of conduct for all men, and that the rule of conduct for all men is the rule of conduct for all men.

where its name is not known. It is the anarchy of the will of the individual against the judgment of the many. Absolute acquiescence in the laws which express the will of the majority is the vital principle of the republic. There is no alternative to the despotic despotism and anarchy. We have left behind us, but anarchy stands at the door.

While we speak peace to his ashes, let us turn from his grave, let us come to our country. As we turn we feel a common sentiment that now inspires us and not a common grief. We are not to drink it as we were born. If we shall carry into the future the citizenship the thoughts of his example and the words of his suggestion, he will not have died. If he will not have suffered, he will not have died, in vain.

ETHICAL SOCIETY MEMBERS

DECEMBER

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FATHER BROWN'S ESTIMATE OF M'KINLEY'S VIRTUES.

Next the Reverend Thomas F. Brown, M. A., spoke. He said, in part:

Many times in the world's history have nations been called upon to mourn over the death of a leader. But the ages I question whether the tears that fell upon their graves were ever as sincere, as expressive of genuine sorrow as those that fall to-day upon the newly-made grave of President McKinley. It is because he was the one who has been mourned for him to-day. The story of his suffering, his death, and the grief that reached a depth in our souls that the narratives of his success and triumphs could

**ETHICAL SOCIETY MEMBERS
DELIVERED EULOGIES.**

Memorial services, at which addresses were delivered and a music programme rendered, were held last night by the Ethio-Louis Arts building. W. A. Brandenburger, a member of the National Student Speakers' Bureau, was followed by William F. Curtis, of the Ethio-Louis Law School. Mr. Curtis dwelt upon the fact that the speaker had been an anarchist, the question of suppression of the press, the right of free speech, and thought Virginia's action in state constitution was a violation of the fact that the law cannot be made to fit the facts. He thought the speaker had proclaimed anarchy from public platforms, unless the speaker could be proved that the words of anarchy were uttered to commit crime. Attorney General Cummings was the next speaker. He chose as his theme the title "Anarchy," his favorite hymn,